NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XL.....NO. 109

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

LYCEUM THEATRE.
Fourteenth street, near Sixth avenue.—LA JOLIE PARFUMEUSE, at 8 P. M. Mlle. Aimee.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-ninth street.—NEGRO MINSTRELSY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M.

TIVOLI THEATRE.
Eighth street, between Second and Third avenues.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 12 P. M.

MRS. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.
THE TWO ORPHANS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.
Broadway.—ROMANCE OF A POOR YOUNG MAN, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. Montague, Miss Dyas.

COLOSSEUM.
Broadway and Thirty-fourth street.—PARIS BY NIGHT. Two exhibitions daily, at 2 and 8 P. M.

BOWERY OPERA HOUSE.
No. 201 Bowery.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.
Broadway, corner of Thirtieth street.—DONALD McKAY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

THEATRE COMIQUE.
No. 514 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.
West Fourteenth street.—Open from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE.
Fulton avenue.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL.
Sixteenth street, near Broadway.—HIBERNICON, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

GERMANIA THEATRE.
Fourteenth street.—INDIGO, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Miss Lina Mayr.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
No. 624 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Twenty-eighth street and Broadway.—THE BIG BONANZA, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. Fisher, Mr. Lewis, Miss Davenport, Mrs. Gilbert.

STEINWAY HALL.
Fourteenth street.—YANKEE SINGIN' SKEWL, at 8 P. M.

PARK THEATRE.
Broadway.—DAVY CROCKETT, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. Mayo.

BOWERY THEATRE.
Bowery.—AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS, at 8 P. M.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Eighth avenue and Twenty-third street.—AHMED, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
Corner of Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue.—HENRY V., at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Mr. Bignold.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, APRIL 19, 1875.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be clear and cold.

A FLOOD at the source of Mill River, Massachusetts, has done great injury to property in that section of country, as recorded in our despatches else where.

GERMANY informs Belgium that she intends to alter her laws so as to give additional protection to other countries from the violence of her citizens, and asks reciprocal legislation. We do not think that Germany is in much danger from the Belgians; but the poor wolf in the fable was always anxious to be protected from the devouring lamb.

A RIOT occurred in Glasgow yesterday because a platform fell in some public garden and injured nearly thirty persons. In New York when such accidents happen we do not have a riot. There is an inquest, and whatever the verdict may be that is the end of the matter. For instance, we may quote the calamity at St. Andrew's church.

THE HERALD TO-DAY includes in its pages a reproduction of *Rivington's New York Gazetteer*, bearing the antiquated date May 25, 1775. There is not much news in the *Gazetteer*, but in the whirligig of time its ancient truths have become fresh and interesting. Here we see in fac simile the affidavits of the men who fought at Lexington and Concord, with other historical matter of unusual interest now. The *Gazetteer* was printed as "an open and uninfluenced press" one hundred years ago, and it is reprinted under the same fortunate conditions now.

THE MEMORIAL SERVICES in honor of the late John Mitchel, as conducted at the Hippodrome yesterday, are reported in full elsewhere. The funeral oration, delivered by Thomas Clark Luby, was a noble tribute to the famous champion of Irish independence, and deserves a high place in the literature of the great struggle which began seven centuries ago, and is not ended now. It never will be ended till England yields justice to Ireland or till Ireland extorts it from her rulers.

THE SALEM GAZETTE arises from the ashes of a century, and, Phœnix-like, reappears in the columns of the HERALD. We doubt that the broadside which tells of the "Bloody Butchery by the British, or the Runaway Fight of the Regulars" ever had the extensive circulation which we give it now. The report of the battle and the funeral elegy to the immortal memory of those worthies who were slain at Concord are as interesting now as then. The forty coffins, each inscribed with an honored name, are not entombed. History lifts them from the grave and glory sheds upon them her eternal splendor.

The Anniversary.

The whole nation, without regard to State or local feeling, will rejoice in the celebration of the battle of Lexington. This is a truly American anniversary. There is no intervening civil war to darken it. The gallant Englishmen who set out that memorable April evening to burn the stores in Concord were loyal men, eager in the service of their king. All that we remember of what they did is their valor and devotion. All else has been long since forgotten under the turf which for so many generations has sheltered the warriors of the Revolution. That war would be a paltry chapter in the history of mankind if we still cherished its anger and hatred. We have long since learned to do justice to the sturdy King who would not lightly loose his grasp on his American possessions and to the strenuous people who clung to America as they do to every remnant of their world-spread empire. We may in a poetic mood, perhaps, fancy that if Paul Revere had not ridden his midnight errand, and if the impetuous Englishmen had not fired their pistols at the gathered Lexington yeomanry, the Revolution would have been avoided. In like manner some of us think that if Fort Sumter had not been bombarded there would have been no civil war. But the events which led to revolution in 1775 and civil war in 1861 had gone beyond the control of eager soldiery. If there had not been a battle at Lexington it would have come elsewhere; for all these colonies were charged with resistance even as the lowering heavens are suffused with electric fire before the thunder, the lightning and the rain.

The thunderbolt fell upon Lexington, but it might have fallen upon Philadelphia, New York, Annapolis or Mecklenburg. It was not within the decrees of God's providence that these States should longer remain in dependance upon Great Britain. It was not a question of tea or stamps, but of growth. England was not governed with the wisdom of the latter days—the wisdom which we may believe came largely from the results of the Revolutionary War. America was not to be held as Ireland or India. If we had been severed from the mother country by a narrow strip of sea there would in all probability have been a speedy close to the rebellion. If we had been a densely peopled nation, weakened by centuries of tropical, sense-pampering, effeminate civilization, we might have been held by a resolute commander, as Lord Clive held India. Macaulay, in alluding to the fact that failing powers prevented Lord Clive from taking command of the British forces in America, ventures the opinion that this young commander, who, he believed, had shown the military genius of Napoleon, might have directed the American campaigns to a different issue. We do not think so. The conditions surrounding the Revolution were not to be governed even by an intellect as subtle and daring as that of Lord Clive. There was the ocean to be crossed by slow sailing ships. There was a country to be conquered as difficult of military subjection as Navarre, or Circassia, or Northern Russia. It was English blood against English blood, with nature, opportunity and patriotism on the side of the Americans. We were at home fighting for honor. Our rampart was the sea. English skill might possess New York and Boston and Philadelphia, the seacoast and the important towns. This availed nothing except to weaken and embarrass the invader, for the country was ever beyond their grasp. Considering the odds, and remembering that jealousy of England had made France an active and the other European Powers our passive friends, the wonder is that the British commanders prolonged their efforts for so many years. While, therefore, we glory in the achievements of our ancestors in successfully pursuing the work which began to-day one hundred years ago, let us no less respect the tenacity and courage of the men who fought so long for an empire that was the brightest jewel in George's imperial crown.

We sometimes wonder what would be the condition of these States had we remained under the monarchy. Suppose the Ministers of George III. had foreseen that in another century the American colonies would be more populous than the mother country, and had permitted to our ancestors all the privileges of Englishmen; suppose they had granted us a parliament and a separate autonomy like that possessed by Canada and Australia, a militia and revenue systems, and all in a spirit of frankness, fraternity and equality. Such a thing is probable enough, and wisdom a hundred years ago might have held us in the same ties which unite Canada to the mother land. Would human progress have been as largely benefited as we think it has been by the United States of America? We have no doubt that we should have grown with the growth of the British Empire and shared in its prodigious prosperity and grandeur. The same sun would have ripened our harvests; the same seas would have floated our ships. English wealth and energy would have built our railroads and canals. English valor would certainly have achieved as many triumphs over the Spaniard and the Mexican. But we question whether liberty would have been as nobly served. We should have had our share in the tremendous wars with Napoleon. The battle of the Nile or of Trafalgar might have been the battle of the Narrows or of Hampton Roads. For a quarter of a century we should have had to defend our coasts against the navies of Europe and the Mississippi against the ambition and enterprise of Napoleon. Our sons would have marched with Wellington from Lisbon to Waterloo. We should have had our share in the enormous costs of that prolonged war. We should have been taxed as heavily as during the rebellion, and in our young days, when we could ill afford the burden. The Bastile would probably not have fallen, and liberty, which received such an impulse from the shot which was "heard round the world," would have been thrown back for another century.

England is no weaker, America is certainly greater, because of the results of the war which began on the soft bank of the little Indian stream a hundred years ago. Our separation from England was like the separation of the young man from the old home, which is too narrow, too conservative, for his fresh-mounting hopes. It was our time to go out into the world and make our way. We could have wished that the separation had been friendlier, but it was better, perhaps, that we should have had our time of hardship and suffering. The century which has passed has been full of achievement as well as of duties ill done, if we must confess it. There are many things we proudly remember, many that we would cheerfully forget. That episode of slavery is dark enough, and we did many evil things in its name. But we made atonement, so far as men can atone for a wrong. We begin our new century a truly free nation, republican in the highest sense, under one flag—freedom, equality and justice. In entering upon this new era let us not omit other duties. Growth is the first condition of modern freedom—growth in virtue, manliness, courage and the higher attributes of patriotism. Let us forget, so far as can be forgotten, all that remains to the past that is not national in the truest American sense. Let us remember in the felicitations of the time that men of the North and the South stood side by side in the dark days; that a Virginian commanded our ancestors to victory. If we could only be one again as we were when Washington and Putnam and Wayne were our generals; when New Englander and Virginian and South Carolinian stood in embattled lines in defence of liberty; if we could only begin the new century remembering nothing but the suffering and the glory of the Revolutionary past, we could feel that this anniversary was a blessed day indeed.

This can only come, as come it will, by cherishing a truly national spirit. Patience, courage, frankness, will do it all. We have no memory but respect for the brave men who challenged us in the name of their king and loyally shed their blood for him on the fields of Lexington. We have no feeling but one of fraternity for those of a still later day who strove so valiantly to sever the Union which then had its being. God, who rules in all affairs, and in the hollow of whose almighty hand the nations are held, has disposed of events to our own good. It was His will that the English should fail in their effort to destroy our nationality. It was His will that the Southern men should fail in their war to dissever the Union. For it is His will—let us finally believe—that these States have a grander mission than would have been possible even under the ægis of the mighty Empire of England—that the Southern States have a nobler destiny than could have befallen the Confederacy of their proud and barren hopes. Let us so strive that when we come to another centennial day of independence and union we shall be one as we were in Revolutionary days, and we shall honor with ever-increasing reverence the memory of the devoted men who had the courage to strike the first blow for independence, and whose glory will to-day be the first thought of every American heart.

The April Cold Snap and the Crops.

Before considering the crops we may be pardoned for adverting to the effect of this extraordinary weather on the Centennial celebration to-day, which occupies so much of public attention. With snow falling in New York late yesterday afternoon there is some reason to fear inclement skies at Lexington and Concord this morning. It were to be wished that to-day's sun might be as bright and the air as bland and balmy as they were in Lexington one hundred years ago. The spring of that year was uncommonly early, as it is this year uncommonly late. In Mr. Bancroft's pictorial pages the loveliness of that memorable spring morning is set forth in the warm colors of poetry. "Day came," he says, "in all the beauty of an early spring. The trees were budding; the grass growing rankly a full month before its time; the bluebird and the robin gladdening the genial season and calling forth the beams of the sun which on that morning shone with the warmth of summer; but distress and horror gathered over the inhabitants of the peaceful town." Such charming spring weather favored the rallying of "the embattled farmers" on that morning, and seemed to shower benedictions on their patriotic heroism.

Descending to the prose side of the recent severe weather, we proceed to its possible effect on the crops. North of the latitude of Richmond it can do little damage, since none of the crops are above ground, except winter wheat, which is too hardy to be injured by such a degree of cold. The same remark will apply to our Northern fruit trees, whose blossoms have not yet reached the incipient stage of development. But there is too much reason to fear the destructive effect of this unseasonable weather in the Southern States. The cotton crop has probably suffered in extensive regions of the Southwest and the produce of fruit trees been nipped in the bud. Let us hope, however, that it is not so bad as it seems. So far as cotton may have been killed it is not too late to plant the land with corn; but if injury has been done to fruit there is no practicable redress.

Religion as a Personal Duty.

The sermons we print to-day, apart from those treating the national event Massachusetts is celebrating, deal with many important subjects to the human race, upon all of which religion has thrown much light. But there is another topic which modern science has forced upon our attention. It is the relation of man to nature. We are certainly the superior animal, yet we are only an animal. The links in the chain of creation lead up from the lower organisms to the highest, but there is a gap between man and the best developed species inferior to him which, it seems, can only be accounted for by a spiritual power. Conceding this, the question remains whether man is really the "paragon of animals"—the ultimate possibility of intellectual force which nature can achieve upon earth. Speculative philosophers imagine that hereafter a race superior to man will succeed to his hopes and fears and achieve what to him seems impossible. It is hard to tell whether we are the end of the creation or whether we shall have successors. But we may content ourselves with the opinion that if such successors come we shall not survive to see the humiliation and to play a kind of superior monkey to the earthly angels of the future.

When the superior race comes in the logic and progress of nature, it would be, however, a consolation to know that Beecher trials and third terms and other evils incident to our human imperfection would be probably unknown. If the future race of highly spiritualized beings of earth is not superior to humanity in these matters we may not envy its other qualities, however they may transcend our own. We creep in our petty pace from day to day, and if our heirs in nature are not better than their fathers, as well as greater, Heaven forbid that we should envy a race to which increased knowledge would bring additional misfortune, sorrow and self-contempt.

In the meanwhile we poor human beings must take care of ourselves, and let our superior successors look out for themselves. Our religion to us is all in all, and we cannot pause to speculate upon what may happen upon the earth as it may be when we have all faded into the infinite azure of the past, as Professor Tyndall expresses it. We have our duties and our faith, and a high part to play in the unending drama of creation. If those men who are singled out of millions to teach the mysteries of the revelation in which we are taught to believe can help us to perform more faithfully our tasks let us listen patiently and try to be better for the experience. Our sermons to-day may possibly, in this light, be of an advantage to the student, whether, as Darwin says, he is the logical consequence of an oyster, or whether, as the speculative idealists suppose, he is hereafter to be the ancestor of angels.

The Real Estate Operations of the Ring.

The operations of some of the lesser lights and parasites of the late Ring in real estate are given in the HERALD to-day. They are decidedly suggestive. Ingersoll, who has recently received the Executive pardon, appears to have been the most extensive purchaser of the list now recorded. From the early part of 1869, when his association with Tweed as an active participant in the favors of the Boss commenced, up to the early part of 1872, when dark shadows began to eclipse the glory of the Ring diamonds and when the Americus badges began to find their way to the loan brokers' offices, Ingersoll appears as the purchaser of over half a million dollars' worth of real estate. It is said that his release from State Prison was secured through his pledge to turn State's evidence against his accomplices in rascality and to appear as a witness against them in the coming suits of recovery. If the bargain contemplates his undisturbed enjoyment of his own share of the plunder, as well as his release from captivity, he certainly will have made a good bargain for himself. A few months at Sing Sing will not be a very heavy price to have paid for the quiet possession of more than half a million dollars. But if Ingersoll is not, as a part of the bargain, to be allowed to retain his share of the money belonging to the city treasury, there will be comparatively little difficulty in reaching his property. His Fifth avenue house was not sold until October, 1872, and although the price paid for it appears to make it a *bonâ fide* transaction, the question will be, as we have remarked in regard to other Ring sales, how far the general knowledge of the Ring's dishonesty will be held to vitiate the holder's title. Other property was sold by Ingersoll in the latter part of 1871 at a great apparent sacrifice, one parcel of real estate, which cost him sixty-one thousand dollars in May, 1871, having been sold or alleged to have been sold by him in October of the same year for one-half that amount.

Andrew J. Garvey, who has also given his evidence against the Ring of which he was so prominent a member, operated in real estate to the amount of nearly half a million dollars. When trouble overtook the Boss and his merry men Andrew gave evidence of the innocent character of his operations by selling to his brother a large amount of property on terms very favorable to the latter. Parcels of real estate that had cost Andrew $120,000, $66,000, $53,000, $40,000 and so on, were sold to his brother at from one dollar and ninety-two cents to sixty-four cents a parcel. A seventy-six thousand dollar purchase was sold to another party for ten dollars. Some of this property has, however, been sold subsequently to these unprofitable transactions, and, as the deeds are from Andrew J. Garvey and wife, it is supposed that the loss on the sales to the brother did not fall so heavily on Andrew as they might have fallen. If the parties who are looking after the interests of the city in the matter of the recovery of the money abstracted from the public treasury by the Ring transactions have not secured Garvey in the possession of his share of the plunder there will be no difficulty in getting possession of this half million dollars. It is a remarkable fact that the "Ring" millionnaires had a passion for fashionable localities. They aspired to residences on Fifth and Madison avenues. They would not be contented with any less decided change than a step from a tenement garret to a five story brown stone on one of the leading avenues. Probably this ambition may prove advantageous to the city, as, if the property should be recovered, it will be found mainly in desirable localities.

The "Lock-out" at Lowell.

That part of the American public who do not follow the labor movements closely have probably a vague notion that the word "lock-out" is merely a new-fangled term to designate what is commonly called a "strike." We have never had in this country, not even at Lowell now, a lock-out in the proper sense of the word. Both a lock-out and a strike imply a stoppage of work; but here the resemblance ends. In other respects they present a contrast. They differ as plaintiff and defendant differ in a court of justice. A strike is a combined movement of laborers; a lock-out is a combined movement of employers. The latter is a means of counteracting and foiling the former. The organizations known as trades-unions have brought the theory of strikes to great perfection and efficiency. Their practical motto is the old one of "Divide and conquer." A strike conducted under the auspices of a trades-union is local; the laborers who demand higher wages or protest against lower wages belonging to some one town or one establishment, who are assured of the support of the men of their trade in other localities in fighting the battle against their employers. They assume to forbid the men of their organization to work for the establishment against which the strike is commenced at the wages offered by employers, hoping to extort the rate demanded by a complete suspension of operations in that locality and relying on the contributions of the unions in other places to enable the strikers to subsist until their demand is acceded to. When that local strike succeeds another is begun in another locality, supported by the same means, until that whole field of employment is conquered in detail.

The "lock-out" is an organization of employers to defeat this artful method of proceeding. By a simultaneous shutting up of their establishments in the early stages of a strike they get in the rear of the enemy and cut off his supplies. If, at the present juncture, all the cotton spinners of the country should unite with those of Lowell and stop all the spinning mules, it would be out of the power of the spinners at Fall River, Manchester, Dover, Newmarket and other places to furnish the Lowell strikers with the means of subsistence during the progress of this contest, and they would be reduced to the state of a garrison compelled to surrender by starvation. A strike by all the cotton spinners of New England at one time would be suicidal. When no wages were earned by any of them no contributions could be made to maintain a local strike at a particular point. If the proprietors of all the New England mills should combine together and shut up their establishments in this emergency, that would be a "lock-out" and the speediest of possible methods for bringing the strikers to terms. A lock-out shuts the doors against earning wages at all by the same class of laborers, far or near; and when all are deprived of wages the great body can contribute nothing to maintain a local strike. We have never had a veritable lock-out in this country, but it is easy to see, from this explanation, that it is a potent engine in the hands of employers whenever they choose to combine and put it in operation. A lock-out is not a strike, but the antidote to strikes; it requires extensive co-operation to make it effective. Whenever the employers in any branch of industry decide to lock their doors against all operatives the dispute becomes a brief question of time and endurance between men of property and men without the means of subsistence. But, in the absence of a lock-out, strikers can maintain their ground so long as the same class of laborers in other places make contributions of their wages to maintain their striking coworkers in idleness.

The suspension of work in Lowell, though called a lock-out, is not so in reality. The owners of the cotton mills admit everybody to tend spinning mules who chooses to do so at the proffered rates of wages. If it were a real lock-out there would be no occasion for such a resolution of the spinners as was passed at their meeting last Thursday, in these terms:—

Resolved, That we, the Lowell mule spinners, do denounce any man who shall run a pair of mules, under the present circumstances, as a slave in a land of liberty, a whining creature without a will, a curse upon civilized society and a perpetual pauper in the land.

Such a resolution shows that the Lowell difficulty is merely a strike. If it were a lock-out there would be no occasion to denounce laborers who choose to work for the offered wages, for in a lock-out there is no work at all for anybody.

The Concord and Lexington Sermons.

At least two men swore at the beginning of the Revolution. One of these was Captain Brown, who said, when his comrade, Captain Davis, was killed at Concord by the British, "God damn them, they are firing balls. Fire! men, fire!" The other was General Putnam, who led the Connecticut troops at Bunker's Hill and indulged in so much profanity when the old Continentals retreated under the fire of the enemy's artillery at the end of the fight that he apologized to his church after the war, on the ground that "it was almost enough to make an angel swear to see the cowards refuse to secure a victory so nearly won." He did the brave men injustice, but the recording angel, we have no doubt, blotted out his oaths with a flood of tears as it did in the case of Uncle Toby. These two instances are the only ones known of profanity in the early days of the Revolution. As the war progressed profanity became more frequent, as with General Ethan Allen when he summoned the astounded British General to surrender in the name of Almighty God and the Continental Congress.

But these improprieties of language do not prevent our clergymen from commemorating with religious ceremonies the patriotic services of the heroic soldiers of the Revolution. Boston and New York were united yesterday in honoring the events which one hundred years ago laid the foundation of American independence of Great Britain. We give the principal sermons which were preached yesterday on this subject Among them may be included that of the Hon. George B. Loring at Christ church, Boston; for, although it is called an oration, no sermon could be more appropriate and solemn—a superb tribute which present patriotism pays to the glorious past. Mr. Loring's address is an historical survey worthy of the occasion, which is certainly saying a great deal. The admirable sermon of the Rev. W. H. Cudworth, of Boston, is also presented in our columns, together with that of Dr. Adams at Lexington and the Rev. Dr. Bellows in this city upon the lessons of the battles of Lexington and Concord; that of the Rev. W. H. Thomas upon the door of freedom which was opened one hundred years ago, and that of the Rev. Mr. Haynes upon the shot that was heard round the world. Purpose and performance have made bloodshed pious in the estimation of mankind, and may the time never come when the clergy will not sympathize with the struggle of a people to be free. Indeed, if ever there is a war upon which Heaven could smile approval it is when a nation resists oppression and determines that at any cost it will be free. We rejoice that the Church joins so earnestly in the celebration of this national anniversary, and that religion hallows the imperishable memory of the desperate struggle to which our forefathers pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors.

THE BASE BALL SEASON will soon begin, and, as will be seen by an article elsewhere, the professional clubs are ready and anxious for the fray. We hope that the matches for the championship this year will be conducted better than they were last year, for it would be a public misfortune to see our national game fall into general discredit. "Fair play" ought to be the motto of all the leading clubs.

The Bill for Removing State Officers.

It has become certain that this bill cannot pass the Senate in its original form, and doubtful whether it can pass in any form. It first came before the Legislature in pursuance of a recommendation of Governor Tilden in his Canal Message. The HERALD thereupon promptly stated its conviction that the mode of removing State officers elected by the people is one of those subjects that ought to be provided for by the constitution of the State rather than by the Legislature. The Governor had virtually conceded this in his Message by explaining how the Convention of 1846 came to insert in the constitution the anomalous provision which has remained a dead letter for twenty-nine years, and which is the basis of his recommendation. He said that when the Convention of 1846 (of which he was a member) was about to adjourn it was discovered that no provision had been made for the prompt removal of any of the State officers except the Treasurer, and that in its necessary haste the Convention turned the subject over to the Legislature. This statement of the Governor implies a clear admission that the removal of State officers is a proper subject of constitutional regulation. It was shoved off upon the Legislature only because the framers of the constitution too tardily discovered at the last moment that they had not dealt with it. The proper method of supplying that defect, as the HERALD suggested when this bill was introduced, is for this Legislature to submit a constitutional amendment. As there is to be an election of Senators next fall the amendment could be submitted to the people within a year, and a suitable method of removal engrafted on the constitution with a brief delay. Unless the Governor thinks some of the present State officers dishonest there is no urgent reason for haste.

Whom does Governor Tilden wish to remove? If no particular officer this subject had better await the prescribed action for amending the constitution. But if there be some State officer whom the Governor thinks dishonest and wishes to get rid of, we are willing he should have the power, provided the act conferring it is limited to a period sufficient for amending the State constitution. We expressed this view when the Removal bill was introduced, and have seen no reason to change it. According to all precedents and all sound principles it is for the constitution and not the Legislature to prescribe the method of removing elected officers. Unless the Governor has some particular officer in his eye who can inflict mischief on the State before the constitution can be amended there is no urgency for passing such a law as he recommended. If such a law should be passed it ought to conform to the provision of the constitution relating to the Treasurer, the one State officer against whose malfeasance it establishes a prompt remedy. The constitution does not authorize the Governor to remove the State Treasurer, but only to suspend him until thirty days after the next meeting of the Legislature. The Governor would possess all authority necessary for protecting every public interest if the Legislature should empower him to suspend any other State officer for the like period and appoint a *pro tempore* successor. If the bill now pending in the Senate passes at all we hope it will only be after amendments restricting its operation to mere suspensions from office during the interval before the meeting of another Legisature. A suspension from office and appointment of a temporary substitute would protect any imperilled interest; and this is as far as the legislative power ought to venture into the domain which so manifestly belongs to the authority to amend the constitution.

WE REPRODUCE THE *Essex Gazette*, a sheet containing "the freshest advices, both foreign and domestic" (all about three months old). But, though there were no telegraphs then, there was an electric sympathy that ran throughout the nation, and it is interesting to see that journalism a hundred years ago was as important an agent in national progress as we boast it is now.

"THE SHOT HEARD ROUND THE WORLD" is a famous expression, which now will be immortal as the memory of the event to which it refers. How it was heard and how the reverberation passed from American shores to the nations of Europe is told in a special article upon the way the news of the Lexington and Concord battles travelled a century ago. The news has travelled faster since then, and no one can tell when or where it will stop.

THE MASSACHUSETTS SPY was a century ago one of the oracles of American liberty and the motto it then bore is vital yet. "Americans! Liberty or Death! Join or Die!" should be as dear to us as to our fathers.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. E. M. McCook, of Colorado, is staying at the Sturtevant House.

Surveyor General J. H. Baker, of Minnesota, is registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Mr. J. K. Emmet, the comedian, is among the late arrivals at the New York Hotel.

State Treasurer J. C. Mercer, of Missouri, is stopping at the Metropolitan Hotel.

The autograph of Mary Queen of Scots cost an enthusiastic Englishman £37 at a late London sale.

General George P. Foster, United States Marshal for Vermont, has arrived at the Grand Central Hotel.

Sport and Play is the title of a new cheap weekly paper to be brought out in London next month.

An autograph letter of Queen Elizabeth to Henry IV. brought what is accounted the large price of £32 at a recent London auction.

Henry Schliemann, author of "Troy and Its Remains," spent five years of his life behind a counter in a little grocery store in Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

"Brigadier Frederick," Erckmann Chatrian's latest novel, is full of those virtuous Alsatians we know so well, with their honesty, their industry, their amiability and their love of kirsch, sausage, blonde girls and domestic comfort.

Mr. W. C. Hazlitt will issue this spring a new "Shakespeare's Library," which will include, in five volumes, all the novels, tales, poems and plays on which the immortal dramas of Shakespeare were founded, with all the Lives in North's "Plutarch," which Shakespeare used, and passages from Hollinshed's "History of England."

Mr. John Hampden, who has written a book to maintain that the earth is not round, but flat, and published it under the name of "Parallax," followed up his achievement by sending scurrilous libels on postal cards to a reviewer of his book. The reviewer sued for libel, and Mr. "Parallax" Hampden was sentenced by the Lord Chief Justice to one year's imprisonment, with a bond in £1,200 for his future good behavior.